

Anti-Slavery Office,

New York, 23 July, 1863.

Dear Garrison,

I beg you to accept the accompanying photograph of Theodore S. Weld, which I am sure you will regard as a valuable addition to your collection. It is a wonderfully accurate likeness, and such a head! Who ever saw the like?

I went to Providence last Friday night, and staid till Sunday night with our friends Thomas and Paulina Davis in their new

house, one of the finest I ever saw.  
Mrs. Savin, Mrs. Johnson, and Mrs.  
Savin's two youngest children, who  
had been there a month, came  
home with me. I wanted to go  
to Boston, for I would give something  
handsome for a chance to talk  
with you, even for one short hour,  
about our Copperhead Mob and  
the present prospects of the  
country; but I could not com-  
mand ~~the~~ time, having only sufficient  
for my promised visit in Prov-  
idence.

It seems wonderful, at first  
thought, that the Anti-Slavery Office  
here escaped the attention of the

mob; but the Standard is far less  
conspicuous in this great city than  
the Liberator is in Boston. Indeed  
the "roughs" never see it, and know  
nothing about it, while the Tribune  
and Horace Greeley are very con-  
spicuous objects. I went up and  
down Broadway every day during the  
riot without molestation, while this  
office enjoyed a Sunday quiet.  
Our house, too, in 12th St., was un-  
disturbed, though the mob swept  
all around us at no great dis-  
tance. A single hint that it was  
the residence of an anti-slavery  
editor would have been sufficient  
to expose it to pillage and flames,

Oliver Johnson, N. H. July 23, '63

and one to a violent death. I knew  
this, of course, and thought of it, but  
did not feel that I was in danger.  
My belief is that I should, in case  
of danger, have felt an internal  
warning.

In writing about Dr. Massie,  
I suspect that I made a mistake in  
dates — that it is this week that he <sup>was</sup> to  
be in New Haven, while your celebra-  
tion is next week. But your corres-  
pondence with him will doubtless  
make everything right. I hope you will  
not fail to secure his presence at  
your meeting.

Yours, ever and always,

Oliver Johnson